

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

HYMNS

HOLLIS DANN



C.F Nagra



CHRISTMAS CAROLS AND HYMNS

FOR

SCHOOL AND CHOIR

COMPILED AND EDITED

BY

HOLLIS DANN

PROFESSOR OF MUSIC AT CORNELL UNIVERSITY



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F-P II

PREFACE

IN making this book the author has aimed to bring together:
The most beautiful and attractive Christmas Carols,

The best Christmas Hymns,

A few Standard Christmas Anthems.

Great eare has been exercised to include only music that is worthy of study. It is believed that the superior excellence of the selections will appeal to competent choir leaders, who will find ample material in the book for many Christmas programs.

The book is intended also for use in schools. Many of the Carols may be sung in unison, especially by children, with excellent effect. With few exceptions, the music will be found equally suitable for high schools and choirs.

The metronome marks have been inserted to indicate the general tempo and not to fix the absolute speed at which the pieces are to be taken. In many of the selections, various modifications of tempo, rhythm, and accent are demanded by the character of the text or the music, and a rigid adherence to the metronome mark is often most unfortunate. However, the most important duty of the conductor is to know and indicate the proper tempo, and the metronome marks may assist the inexperienced conductor in this most important matter.

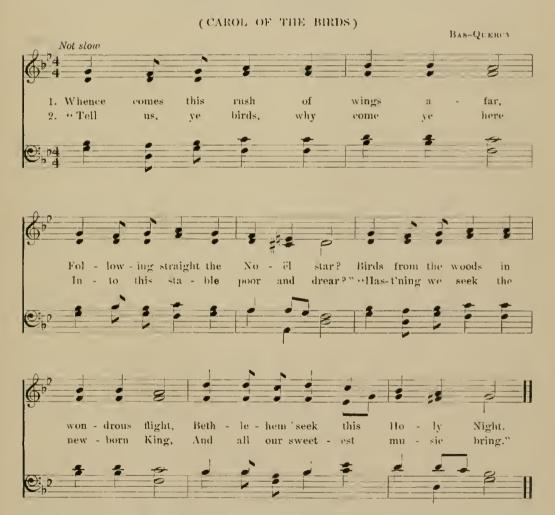
HOLLIS DANN

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, ITHACA, N. Y. July 1, 1910

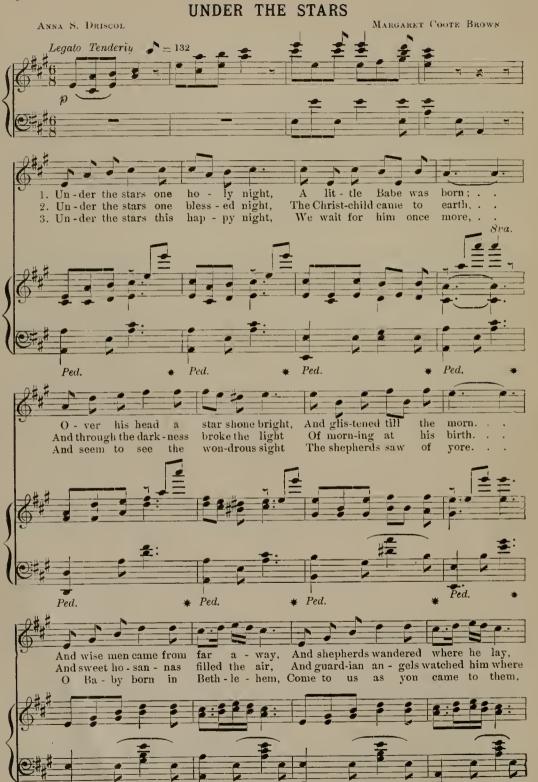


CHRISTMAS CAROLS AND HYMNS

NOUÈL DES AUSÈLS



- 3. Hark how the Greenfinch bears his part, 4. Angels and shepherds, birds of the sky, Philomel, too, with tender heart, Chants from her leafy dark retreat Re, mi, fa, sol, in accents sweet.
 - Come where the Son of God doth lie; Christ on the earth with man doth dwell, Join in the shout, Noël, Noël!



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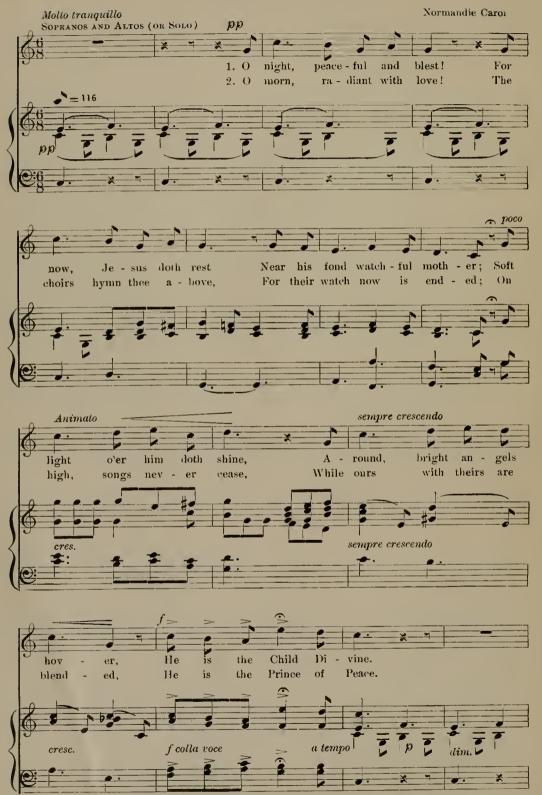






- No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;
 He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found.
- He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of his righteousness, And wonders of his love.

O BIENHEUREUSE NUIT





HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS DAY



(Sopranos and Altos)

3. Say, ye holy shepherds, say, What your joyful news to-day; Wherefore have ye left your sheep, On the lonely mountain steep? Hail, thou ever blessed, &c.

(Tenors and Basses)

- 4. "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a wondrous light; Angels singing 'peace on earth,' Told us of the Saviour's birth." Hail, thou ever blessed, &c.
- 5. Sacred Infant, all Divine, What a tender love was thine; Thus to come from highest bliss Down to such a world as this! Hail, thou ever blessed, &c.
- 6. Teach, oh, teach us, Holy Child, By thy face so meek and mild, Teach us to resemble thee, In thy sweet humility! Hail, thou ever blessed, &c.

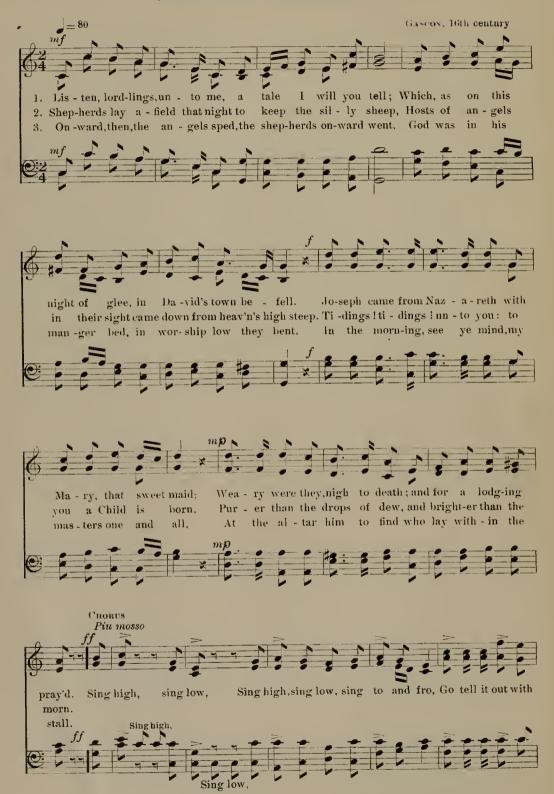
WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE



Balthazar

- 4 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom; Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
 - O, Star of wonder, &c.
- 5 Glorious now behold him arise, King and God and sacrifice; Alleluia, Alleluia, Earth to the heavens replies. O, Star of wonder, &c.

CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS EVE





CHANTONS, BERGERS, NOËL, NOËL



GOOD KING WENCESLAS



4 "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."

Tenor Solo

"Mark my footsteps, my good page, Tread thou in them boldly: Thou shalt find the winter's rage

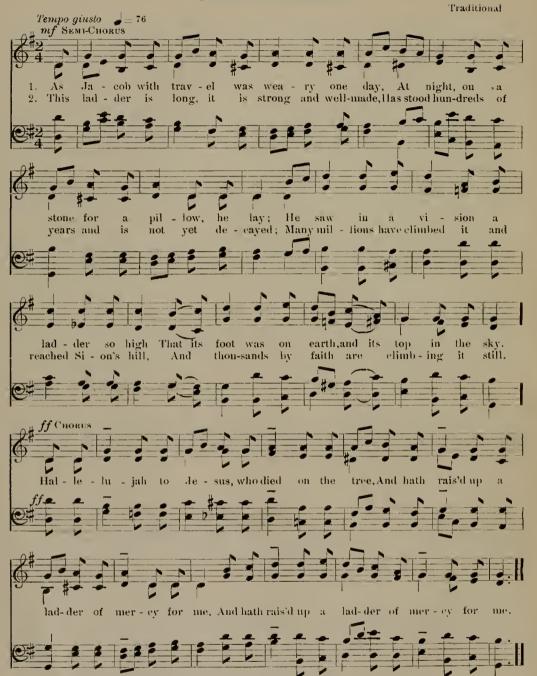
Thou shalt find the winter's rage Freeze thy blood less coldly." 5 In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed;
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

SLEEP, HOLY BABE



- 3. Sleep, Holy Babe! while I with Mary gaze In joy upon that face awhile, Upon the loving infant smile Which there divinely plays.
- 4. Sleep, Holy Babe! all take thy brief repose;
 Too quickly will thy slumbers break,
 And thou to lengthened pains awake,
 That death alone shall close.

JACOB'S LADDER



- 3. Come let us ascend: all may climb it who will, For the angels of Jacob are guarding it still:

 And remember, each step that by faith we pass o'er, Some prophet or martyr hath trod it before. Cho.
- 4. And when we arrive at the haven of rest,
 We shall hear the glad words, "Come up hither, ye blest;
 Here are regions of light, here are mansions of bliss."
 Oh, who would not climb such a ladder as this. Cno.

CRADLE HYMN

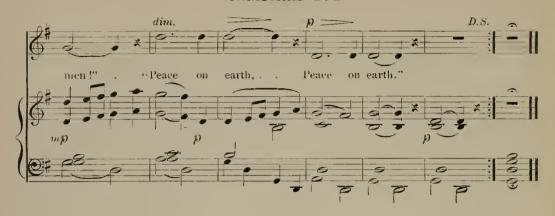


CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS DAY



CHRISTMAS EVE





THE MANGER THRONE





CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE MORNING



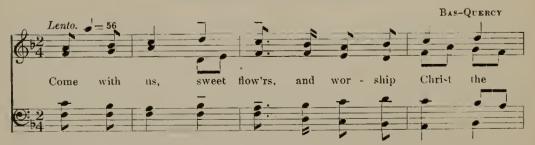


AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD



- 4 Holy Jesus, every day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransomed souls at last
 Where they need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds thy glory hide.
- 5 In the heavenly country bright Need they no created light; Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down; There for-ever may we sing Alleluias to our King.

CAROL OF THE FLOWERS





show;

beau - tv

We must

a - dore thee,

if

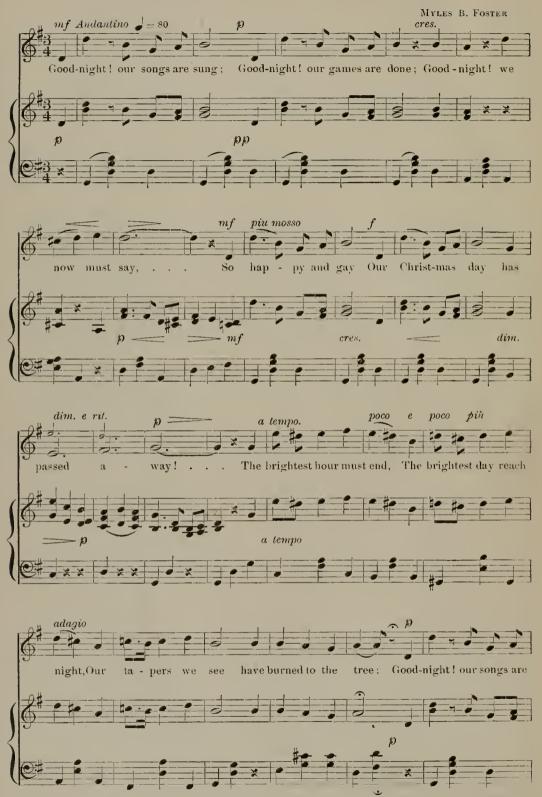
thee we

poco rall.

would know.

^{*} To be sung after the "Carol of the Flowers" without panse.

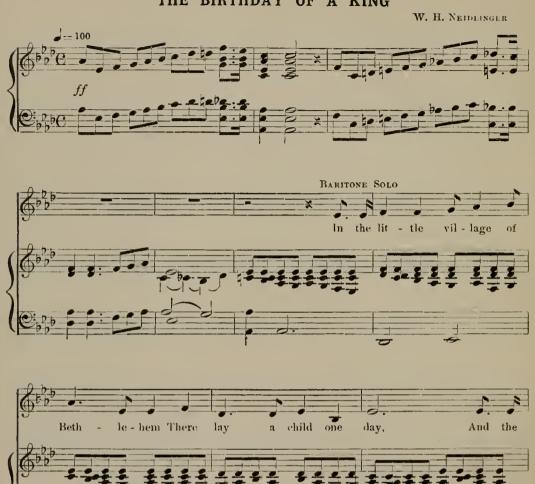
GOOD-NIGHT! AND CHRISTMAS PRAYER







THE BIRTHDAY OF A KING





NOTE. When this piece is sung by a school chorus, the solo part may be taken by the Sopranos and Altos or by the Tenors and Basses in unison.

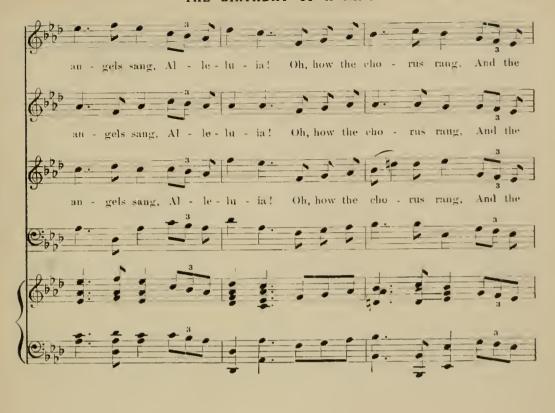
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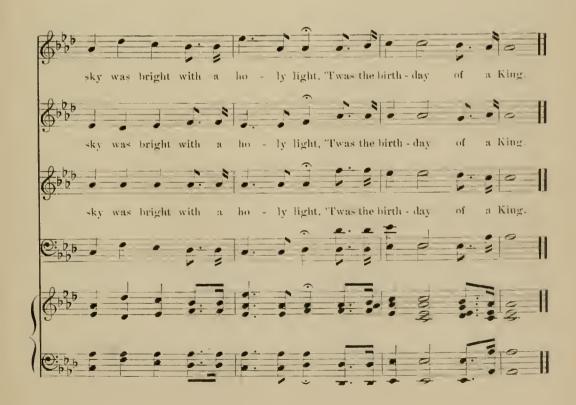












IN DULCI JUBILO

The original melody employed, as a Cantus firmus, in the following composition, is to be found in an old German book published in the year 1570,—which, from its title and contents, appears to have contained the ritual of the Protestant Congregations of Zweibrücken and Neuburg. Even there it is called "A very ancient song (uraltes Lied) for Christmas-eve;" so that there can be no doubt that it is one of those old Roman Catholic melodies which Luther, on account of their heauty, retained in the Protestant service. It was formerly sung in the processions which took place on Christmas Eve, and is so still in those remote parts of Germany where people yet retain old customs. The words are written half in Latin and half in upper German dialect. I have translated them to fit the music, and endeavored to preserve, as much as I could, the simplicity of the original. R. L. DE PEARSALL R. L. DE PEARSALL

























CANTIQUE DE NOËL

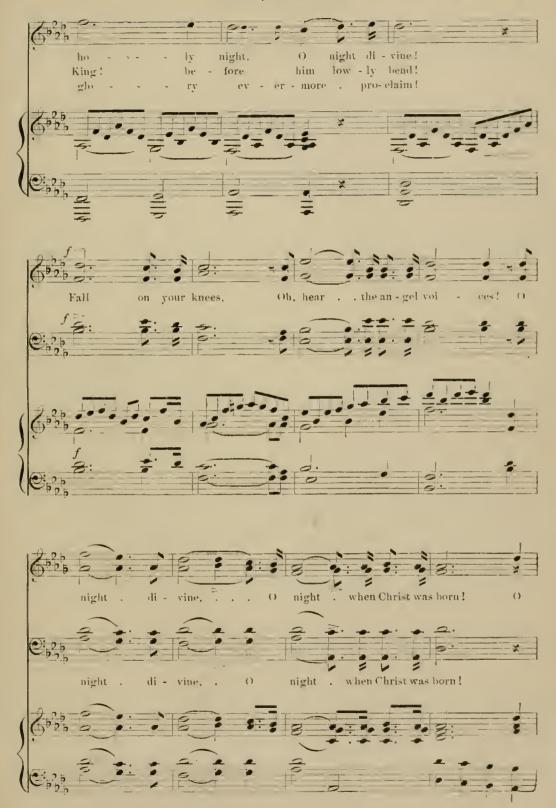






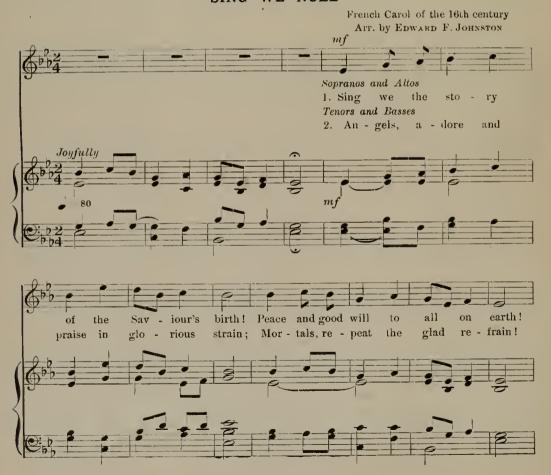




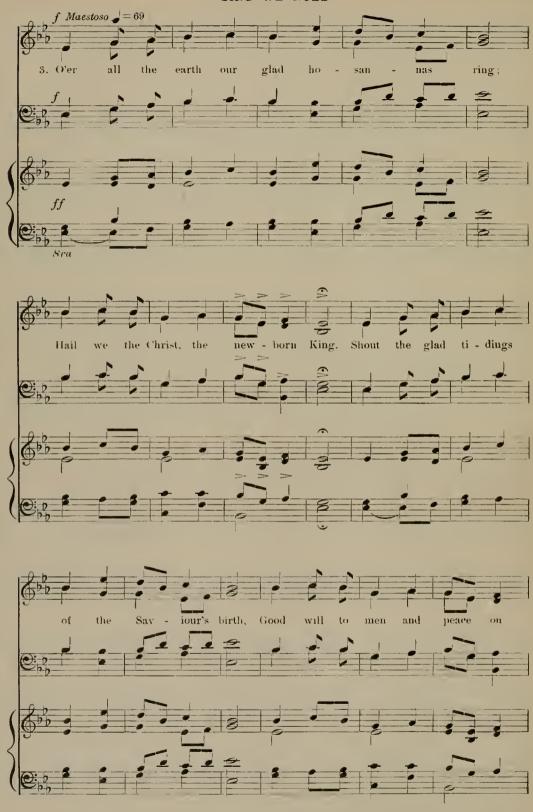


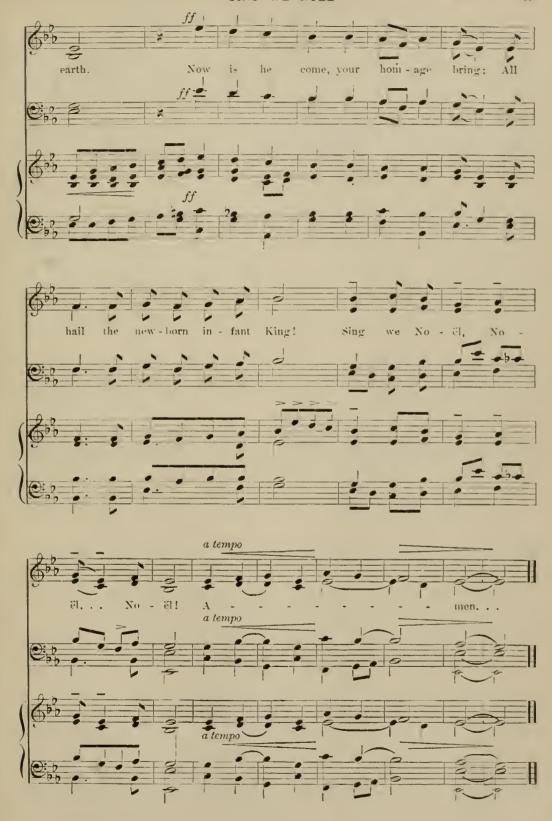


SING WE NOËL









O ZION, THAT BRINGEST GOOD TIDINGS

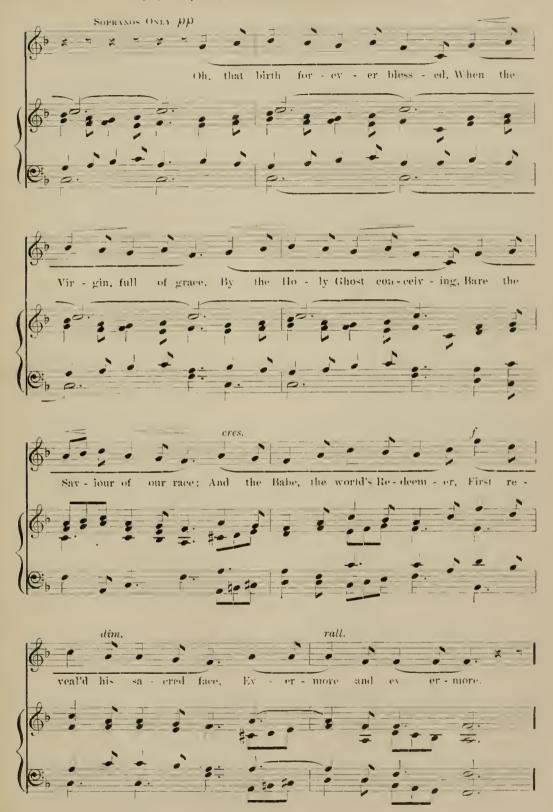






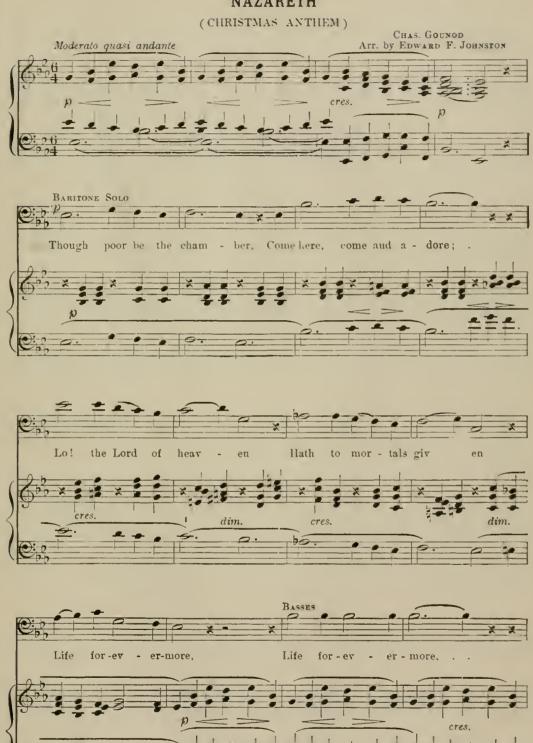








NAZARETH







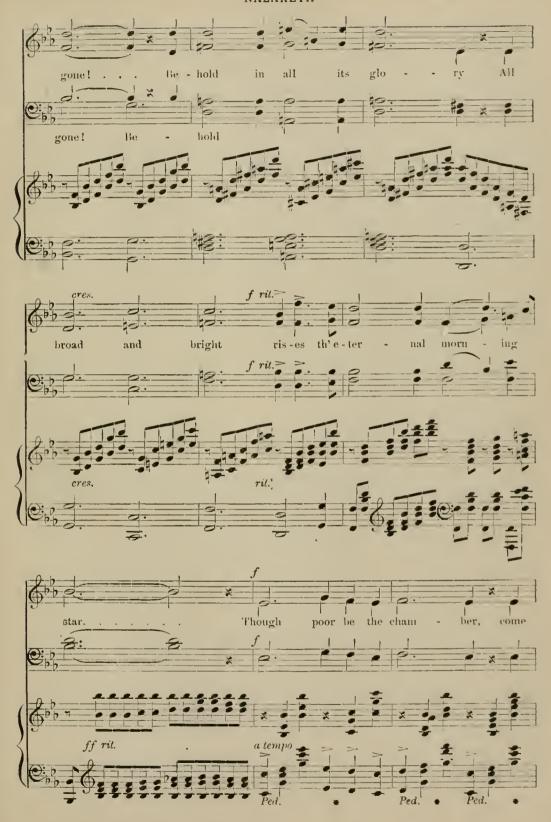


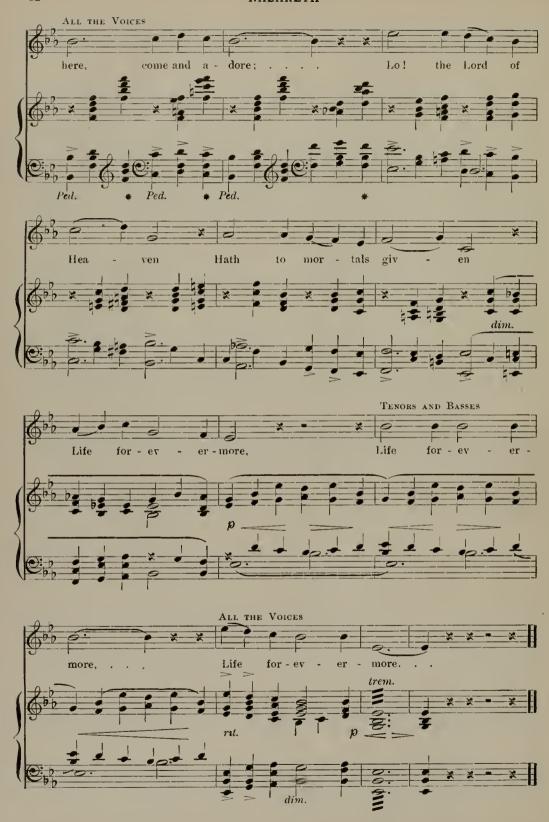












SILENT NIGHT



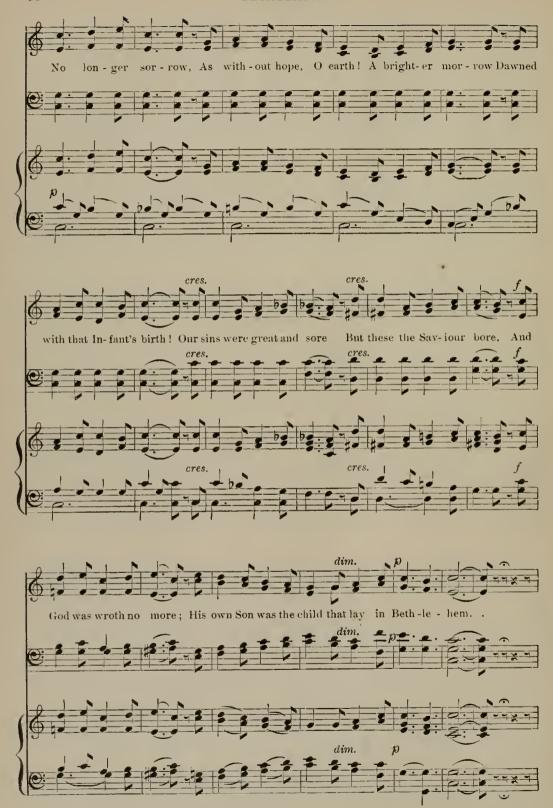
A SONG FOR CHRISTMAS EVE

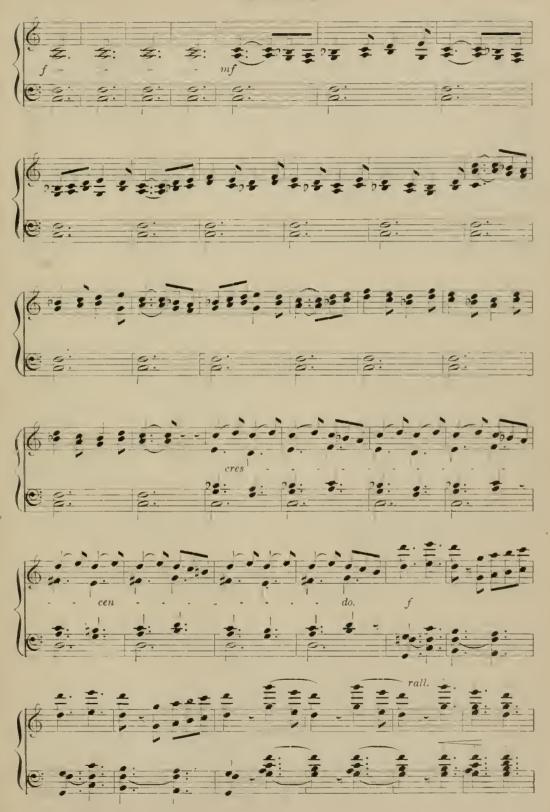


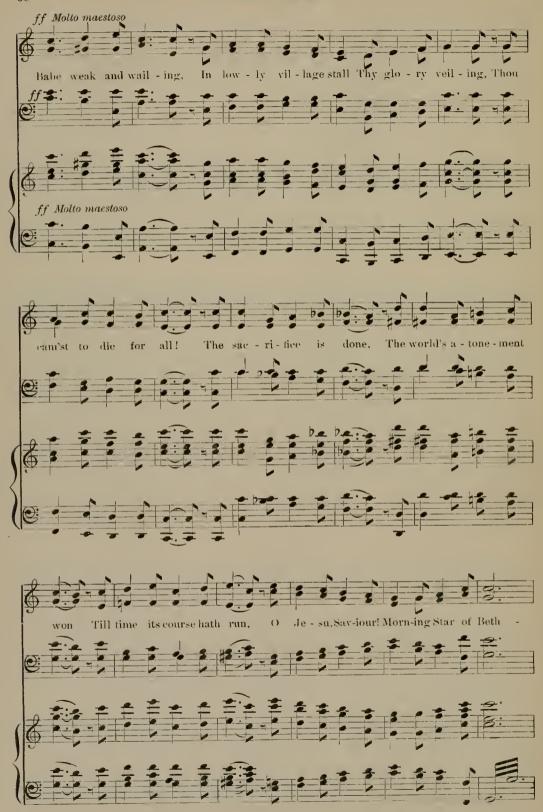
BETHLEHEM













LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

(ST. LOUIS)



- 3. How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is given! So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of his heaven. No ear may hear his coming, But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive him still, The dear Christ enters in.
- 4. O holy child of Bethlehem! Descend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin, and enter in, Be born in us to-day. We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell; Oh come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!

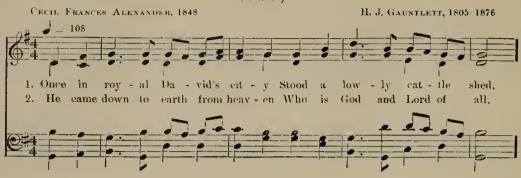
IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR



- 3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way
 With painful step and slow,—
 Look up! for glad and golden hours
 Come swiftly on the wing:
 O, rest beside the weary road
 And hear the angels sing.
- For lo, the days are hastening on,
 By prophet bards foretold,
 When with the ever-circling years
 Comes round the age of gold;
 When Peace shall over all the earth
 Its ancient splendors fling,
 And the whole world give back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY





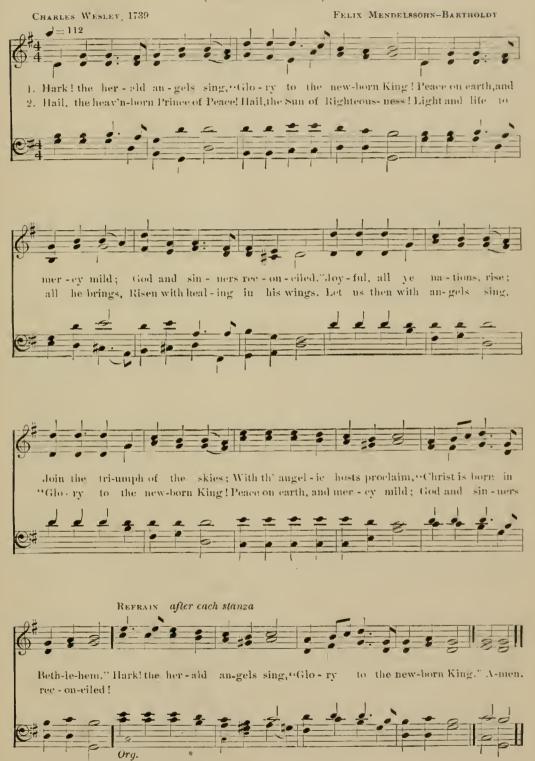




- 3. And, through all his wondrous childhood,
 He would honor and obey,
 Love, and watch the lowly maiden
 In whose gentle arms he lay;
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as he.
- 4 For he is our childhood's pattern;
 Day by day like us he grew;
 He was little, weak and helpless,
 Tears and smiles like us he knew;
 And he feeleth for our sadness,
 And he shareth in our gladness.
- 5. And our eyes at last shall see him
 Through his own redeeming love;
 For that child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above;
 And he leads his children on
 To the place where he is gone.
- 6. Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see him; but in heaven
 Set at God's right hand on high;
 When like stars his children crowned,
 All in white shall wait around.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

(HERALD ANGELS)

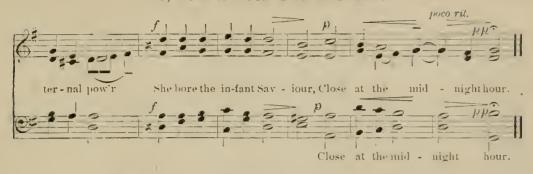


paniment.

LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING



* With elastic movement and variety of tone. In the style of a song rather than a choral, and without accom-



CALM ON THE LISTENING EAR OF NIGHT



- The answering hills of Palestine Send back the glad reply,
 And greet from all their holy heights The Day-spring from on high:
 O'er the blue depths of Galilee There comes a holicr calm;
 And Sharon waves in solemn praise Her silent groves of palm.
- 3. "Glory to God!" the lofty strain
 The realm of ether fills;
 How sweeps the song of solemn joy
 O'er Judah's sacred hills!
 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
 - Loud with their anthems ring:
 "Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
 From Heaven's eternal King"

CHRISTMAS COMES AGAIN

Rev. J. H. HOPKINS

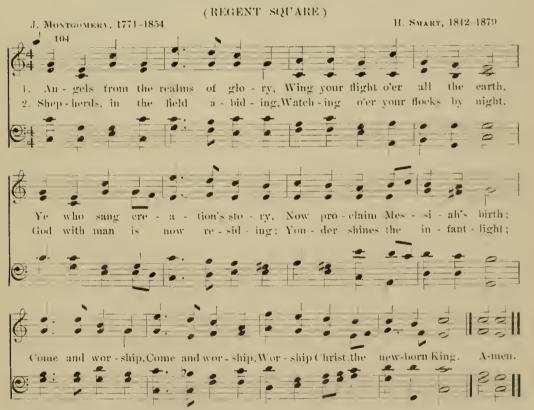




3. Christmas comes again!
Was there ever such a glorious morn?
Christmas comes again!
Tell to everybody "Christ is born!"
All round the world let echoes fly.
And never let that chorus die:
For Christmas comes again, etc.

Christmas comes again!
Let the Tree with lighted tapers shine!
Christmas comes again!
All its pretty things are yours and mine!
Unload the gifts from every bough,
And give us all our presents now!
For Christmas comes again, etc.

ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY



- 3. Sages, leave your contemplations,
 Brighter visions beam afar;
 Seek the great Desire of nations,
 Ye have seen his natal star;
 Come and worship,
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- Saints before the altar bending,
 Watching long in hope and fear,
 Suddenly the Lord, descending.
 In his temple shall appear;
 Come and worship.
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

(ADESTE FIDELES)



HOLY NIGHT! PEACEFUL NIGHT

(CAROL)



THUS SPEAKETH THE LORD OF HOSTS







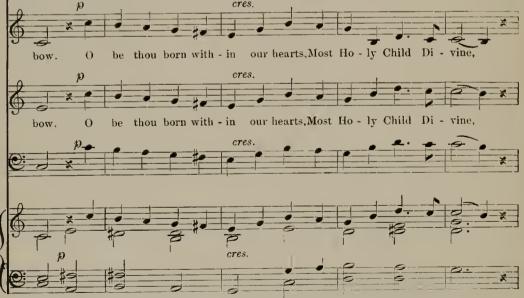








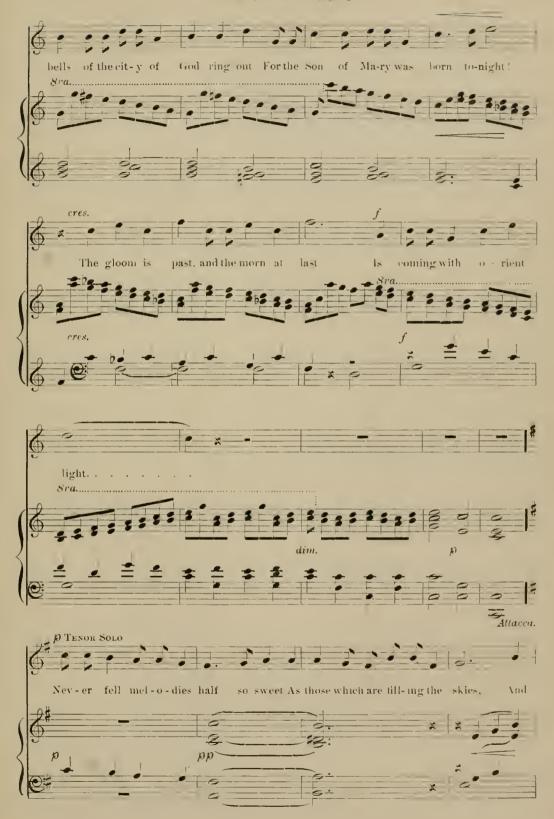






LIKE SILVER LAMPS





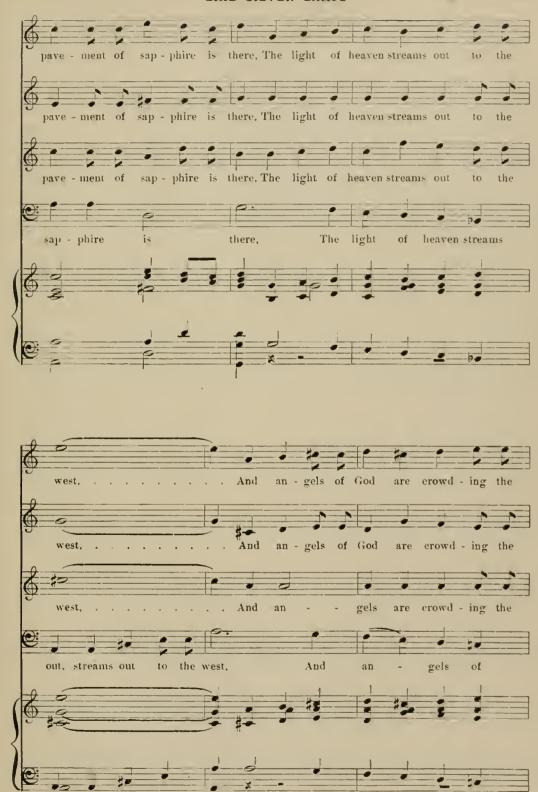








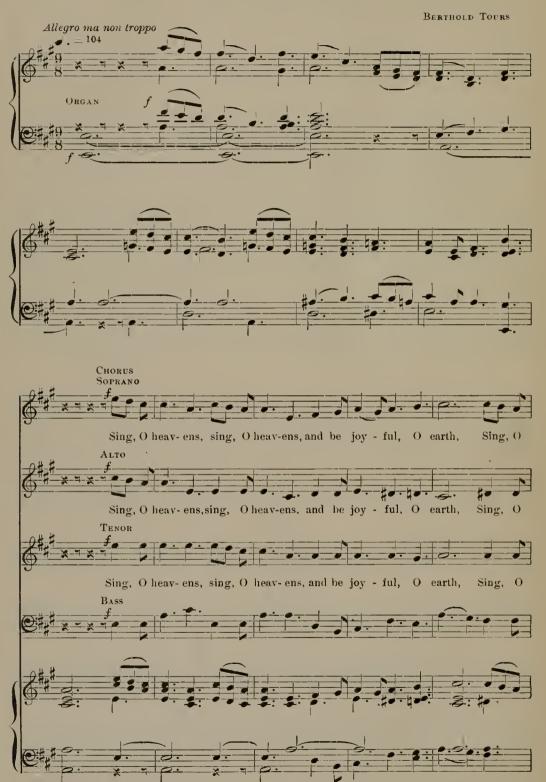








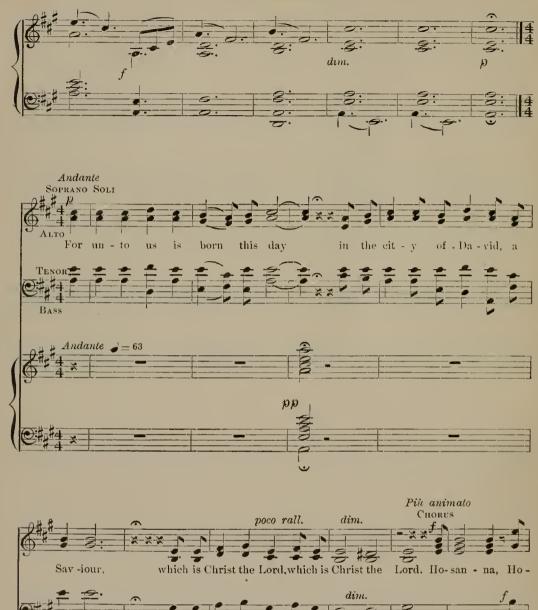
SING, O HEAVENS



























THE FIRST NOWEL



- 5 Then entered in those wisemen three, Full reverently upon their knee, And offered there, in his presence, Their gold, and myrth, and frankineense. Nowel, &c.
- 6 Then let us all with one accord,
 Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
 That hath made Heaven and earth of nought,
 And with his blood mankind hath bought.
 Nowel, &c.

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